

Age of Exploration - Lyrics

"Hit the Seas"

SPANISH EXPLORER:

Check it, it's the 15th Century,
And we are the Spanish.

PORTUGUESE EXPLORER:

And we are the Portuguese,
Ships cost money, you know what's priceless?
If we sailed to Asia and traded with them for their spices,

SPANISH:

And their silver. And their gold.

PORTUGUESE:

Now we could go by land, but that's dangerous and slow.
We're better off building ships that float.

SPANISH:

That's the best kind of ship!

PORTUGUESE:

Yea, I know!
So Prince Henry is exploring Africa,
Up and down the west coast, it's so spectacular.
He leads us Portuguese, and we hit the seas like seaweed,
And seek what we need.
We reach the Indian Ocean by 1488.

SPANISH:

And we the Spanish wanted a piece of the cake.
So Isabella funded Christopher Columbus,
To sail around the globe, a journey that was wondrous.
1492 he sailed the ocean blue,
He didn't find India, "But hey, what am I supposed to do?"
In America, it started all this drama.

PORTUGUESE:

A few years later, Vasco da Gama,
Sailed 'round Africa, reached India,
Finally, opened the trade routes that we really loved.
And we didn't want to share that with Spain.

SPANISH:

We don't want to share with you either; you guys are lame.
A treaty was signed as they're mapping the planet.
Portuguese claimed the east and left the west to the Spanish,
Then Magellan circumnavigated the globe,
And other countries found new places to go.
The French, the English and later the Dutch
Explored to find land few people had touched.
Hoist the sails! Let's do it for our nation,
This is the Age of Exploration!

We make waves, get out the way,
No fear, we go, y'all just stay,
Haters gonna hate, and say the world's flat,
We hit the seas, and don't look back. (x2)

SPANISH SAILOR:

Life on a ship? It's no cruise cousin,
Get up at the crack, no snooze button.
Rise with the sun, get up early!

PORTUGUESE SAILOR:

I think I'm losing my teeth!

SPANISH:

You probably got scurvy.

PORTUGUESE:

If you're caught slacking off,
You'll get whipped or flogged by the captain for acting soft.
Yeah, the open ocean's like a highway,
If you're only going 6 knots, get your ship out of my way!
Celestial navigation is a must,
You see we pay attention to stars like US Weekly.

After Columbus, trading gets insane,
An Old World / New World Columbian Exchange:
Europe gets tobacco, tomatoes,
Chocolate, potatoes.
America gets horses running through the area,
Plus smallpox, oh yeah, and malaria.

We make waves, get out the way,
No fear, we go, y'all just stay,
Haters gonna hate, and say the world's flat,
We hit the seas, and don't look back. (x3)

Flocab Spits Facts

Society at Sea